



THE OLD PLAY GROUND.

I'm sitting to-day in the old play ground,
Where you and I have sat so oft together,
I'm thinking of the joys when you & I were boys,
In the merry days now gone, John, forever ;
'T was here we sat in the merry olden time,
And we dreamed of the wild world before us,
And our visions and hopes of the coming time
Were as bright as the sun which shone o'er us.

CHORUS.

I'm sitting to-day in the old play-ground,
Where you and I have sat so oft together,
I'm thinking of the joys when you and I were boys
In those merry days now gone, John, forever.

O'er this threshold, John, we passed forlorn,
To wander we knew not where,
The heaven we thought so bright was o'ershadowed by night,

And the pathway lay dark and drear.
But I am sitting to-day in the old play ground,
Where you and I have sat so oft together,
And these memories wild have made me a child,
As in the merry days now gone, John, forever.

CHORUS.

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Where you and I have sat so oft together,
I'm thinking of the joys when you and I were boys
In those merry days now gone, John, forever.

H. DE MARSHAN,
DEALER IN SONGS, TOYS, BOOKS, &c.
No. 60 CHATHAM, N.Y.

THE
PLAY

It is a thing to-day in the old play ground
Where you and I have sat so often
Thinking of the joy when we were young
In the merry days now gone
And the dream of the world to come
And the vision and hope of the future
Which we brighten in the sun which shines on the

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